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Children of Many Lands



LAURA ROUNTREE SMITH



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CHILDREN OF MANY LANDS

BOOKS BY LAURA ROUNTREE SMITH

BUNNY AND BEAR BOOK, THE
BUNNY BOY AND GRIZZLY BEAR
BUNNY BRIGHT EYES
BUNNY COTTON-TAIL JUNIOR
CANDY-SHOP COTTON-TAILS, THE
CHILDREN OF MANY LANDS
CHILDREN'S FAVORITE STORIES
CIRCUS BOOK, THE
CIRCUS COTTON-TAILS, THE
COTTON-TAIL FIRST READER, THE
COTTON-TAIL PRIMER, THE
COTTON-TAILS IN TOYLAND, THE
DRILLS AND PLAYS FOR PATRIOTIC DAYS
FAIRY BABIES, THE
GAMES AND PLAYS
HAWK EYE AND HIAWATHA
LITTLE BEAR
LITTLE ESKIMO
MERRY LITTLE COTTON-TAILS, THE
MOTHER GOOSE STORIES
PRIMARY SONG BOOK
ROLY-POLY BOOK, THE
RUNAWAY BUNNY, THE
SEVENTEEN LITTLE BEARS
SNUBBY NOSE AND TIPPY TOES
TALE OF BUNNY COTTON-TAIL, THE
THREE LITTLE COTTON-TAILS

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CHILDREN OF MANY LANDS

BY
LAURA ROUNTREE SMITH

1924

A. FLANAGAN COMPANY
CHICAGO

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September Stories

Three lads and lassies, I well remember,
Started to school in late September
(Which does not apply to you or me,
For they lived in Holland across the sea!)
They said: “We hear the school-bell’s song,
The road is rough, the way is long.”

They said: “We’ll away
And in the woods play
All the livelong day,
Late in September.”

Three lads and lassies, I well remember,
Met in the woods in late September
(Which does not apply to you or me,
For they lived in Holland, across the sea!)
They did not seem well pleased to meet,
Though the air was cool, the flowers sweet.

They said: “How-de-do!
It is naughty of you
To play truant, too,
Late in September.”

Come out; it is now September.
It is time to go to school.
Get ready for school, boys and girls.
Now they are all ready for school.
They go quickly because they do not wish to be
late.
Run fast, boys and girls.
What do all the boys and girls carry?
They are all carrying books.
Some of them carry dinner pails.
Some of them carry lunch baskets.
“We all like to go to school,” say the children.
“We will go to school every day.
We will always be on time.”

In September the weather is very pleasant.
It is a pleasant time to play games at school.
The children play foot ball, basket ball, and base
ball.
They play many other games, too.
The teacher says, “Now all go and play; then you
can study better.
Play outdoors while it is fine September weather.”
She is a good and pleasant teacher.
The children all like her very much.
She always speaks kindly to the children and
helps them with their lessons.

IN THE EARLY DAYS OF FALL

O September! O September!

Do you hear the Bob White call?

O September! O September!

Do you know 'tis early fall?

All the leaves turn red to greet you,
And we all come out to meet you,
But, Jack Frost, how will he treat you
In the early days of fall?

See the apples red and yellow,
Covering the orchard all!
Jack Frost will make them sweeter
In the early days of fall.

O September! O September!

Do you hear the schoolbells ring?

O September! O September!

Do you see birds on the wing?

All the leaves turn red to greet you,
And we all come out to meet you,
But, Jack Frost, how will he treat you
In the early days of fall?

AT HAPPY HARVEST TIME

The fields are teeming with golden grain,
At happy harvest time,
We hear the Bob White's sweet refrain
At happy harvest time.

Then sing hurrah for harvest time,
O'er all the world in every clime!
For nature then is one sweet rhyme,
At happy harvest time.

The fruits are ripening everywhere
At happy harvest time,
And smoke from bonfires fills the air,
At happy harvest time.

Out in the forest and field
The birds are singing in rhyme;
They sing of the bounteous yield,
At happy harvest time.

September days we soon will greet
At happy harvest time;
And, too, our loved ones we will greet,
At happy harvest time.

A very fine fellow is little Jack Frost;
Never, never does he get lost.
Jack Frost is coming; he blows his horn
As he comes through the fields of wheat and corn;
He paints the leaves upon the trees,
He laughs when streams and brooklets freeze.
He laughs aloud and cries, "Ho, ho!
Winter is coming with ice and snow!"

All the grain is ripe.
How pretty the wheat is!
I will cut it with my sickle.
My sickle is very sharp.
I will cut the corn, too.
I will bring in some grain.
I will bring some grasses, too.
I will bring in a cornstalk.

CHILDREN OF MEXICO

Ricardo lives in Mexico.
He is a little Mexican boy.
He lives in a small hut.
The hut is made of clay.
The clay is called adobe.
The hut has a dirt floor.
Ricardo does not sleep in a bed.

He sleeps upon a mat.
His brothers and sisters sleep on mats.
There are red jars in the hut.
Ricardo's mother cooks in the jars.

Ricardo likes to ride his donkey.
The donkey belongs to all the family.
All the children ride the donkey.
One day Ricardo's mother says to him, "Do not
ride the donkey."
She says, "You are too big to ride the donkey."
Ricardo walks beside his donkey.
The little children ride.

Ricardo goes to market.
His brothers and sisters go, too.
The donkey carries the children.
The donkey carries the vegetables.
The children meet other boys and girls.
The boys and girls ride on donkeys, too.
Some of the boys walk beside the donkeys.
Ricardo's donkey is white.
Some of the donkeys are black.
These donkeys have white faces.
The donkeys walk very slowly

They can travel a long way.
A donkey can carry heavy baskets.
The children sell all their vegetables.
Then they ride homeward.

Ricardo says, "See the big house."
The house has a fine yard.
There are flowers in the yard.
There is a fountain in the yard.
Rich Mexicans live in the house.
Ricardo leaves the children.
He peeps in at a window.
He looks into the kitchen.
There he sees a big table.
The table is made of adobe.
The cook stands by the table.
She has her pots and pans on the table.
There is a fire under the pots.
There is a fire under the pans.
The fire is on the table.
The kitchen is full of smoke.
There is an opening in the roof.
Some of the smoke goes out through this.
Ricardo goes back to the children.
He tells the children what he has seen.
He tells them about the cook.
He tells them about the fire on the table.

Ricardo grows very fast,
He is old enough to work now.
He sells water.
He sells charcoal.
Ricardo does not sell water to-day.
He is not well to-day.
He stays inside the hut.
Ricardo makes pictures.
He draws many pictures.
He draws a picture of a child's head.
He draws three circles above it.
He draws half a corn cake.
This picture tells a story.
It means that the child is three years old.
The child eats half a cake at each meal.
Ricardo draws other pictures.
Each picture means something.
The Mexicans make many pictures.
Each picture tells a story.
The Indians, too, make pictures.
Their pictures tell stories.

Ricardo's father wakes up early in the morning.
He begins to sing a song.
He sings very loudly.
Soon all the family begin to sing.
They sing every day when they wake.

The father starts the song.
It is a queer little song.
It is something like this :—

Singers at dawn,
From the heavens above
People all regions ;
Gladly we, too, sing.

Ricardo calls his brother to come to him.
His brother is not ready to come.
He makes a sign with his fingers.
He holds his thumb and first finger apart.
That means he is not ready to come.
The Mexicans talk with their fingers.
They make signs with their fingers.

Ricardo's father teaches his boys.
They take care of the game-cocks.
They take the cocks out to walk.
The boys cut the wood.
Some of the boys tame snakes.
The girls work, too.
They help their mother.
They cook and spin.
They have many things to learn.
Ricardo's father is very poor.

The children do not have much to eat.
They eat corn cakes every day.
They call the corn cakes “tortillas.”

Ricardo’s father says, “We will move to-day.”
They all leave the hut.
They all go toward the woods.
The father cuts four strong branches.
He cuts the branches from a tree.
Ricardo helps his father.
They put the cut ends of the branches into the
ground.
The leafy tops all come together.
This makes a fine shelter.
The children like to be in the woods.
The donkey likes it, too.
The father says, “The leaves will wither.”
Ricardo says, “What shall we do then?”
The father says, “We will build a new house.”

Many women in Mexico work on the street.
Some of them work by the roadside.
What do the women do?
They make tortillas.

Tortillas are corn cakes.
The women make the cakes.
They have a large, flat stone.
They put dried corn on the stone.
They pound the corn very fine.
Now it is corn meal.
They mix it with water.
They add a little salt.
They pat the wet meal into little cakes.
They bake the cakes on a hot stone.
Then the tortillas are ready to sell.
The women wear shawls over their heads.
They do not wear shoes like ours.
They wear sandals on their feet.

The Mexicans enjoy Christmas.
Santa Claus does not visit them.
They have no chimneys for Santa Claus.
They have no sleigh-bells, either.
The weather is very warm in Mexico.
They have a holiday at Christmas.
The holiday lasts a long time.
It begins on the seventeenth of December.
The holiday lasts till New Year's Day.
People march through the streets.
They have long processions.

People everywhere sing.
In the homes they play games.
They hang up an earthen jar.
They hang it from the ceiling.
The jar is full of candy.
Each person is blindfolded.
He is given a stick.
He tries to strike the jar.
Some one must break the jar.
They all try to break the jar.
At last some one breaks it.
The candy spills out of the jar.
This jar of candy has a queer name.
The Mexicans call the jar a “pinate.”

October Stories

October! October! The summer is over!
The birdies are flying away;
The bright leaves are yellow,
The fruits are all mellow;
Soon winter will come here to stay.

October! October! The bees round the clover
Are gathering their winter store;
They keep up a humming,
For winter is coming,
And Jack Frost has been here before.

October! October! That gay little rover,
Jack o' Lantern, has come, if you please.
The squirrels don't doubt it,
They know all about it;
'Twas whispered to them by the trees.

The summer is over.
September is gone.
See the bright, blue sky!
I like the autumn time.
October has come.
It is cool in October.
It is autumn.
The leaves are turning red.
The leaves are turning yellow.
Some of the leaves turn brown.
The leaves of the oak tree turn brown.
Acorns grow on oak trees.
Squirrels like acorns.
The squirrels play in the leaves, too.
They line their nest with leaves.

We have a new teakettle.
It is on the stove.
It is on the kitchen stove.
The teakettle is full of water.
It is full of hot water.
Our teakettle is never empty.
Our teakettle is always full.
The teakettle hums a tune.
Can you hear the teakettle sing?
We have an old teakettle.



Helen Hodge

The old teakettle leaks.
The teakettle has a hole in it.
We mend the teakettle.
We fill it with water.
The water boils hard.
The steam comes out of the teakettle.
The steam lifts the lid of the teakettle

This is a small boat.
It is a rowboat.
See the oars.
I can row in a boat.
I can row down the stream.
This boat leaks.
It is not a safe boat.
Water comes into this boat.
We must have a new rowboat.
Here is a sailboat.
See the pretty sails.
The wind blows the sails.
I will not ride in the sailboat.
I will ride in a steamboat.
Hear the sound of the steam.
The steam goes, "Puff, puff."
I like to ride in the steamboat.
Do you know where I am going?

I am going to a big city.
The steamboat travels fast.
Robert Fulton made the first steamboat.
He made little boats when he was a boy.
He sailed little boats in a tub.
Robert was a poor boy.
He could not go to school much.
He studied by himself.
One day he and his playmates made some paddle-
wheels.
They fastened the paddle-wheels on a flat boat.
The wheels helped the boat along.
Robert became an artist.
But he thought and thought about boats.
At last he made a steamboat.
It went very slowly.
Some people thought it would not go at all.
It was not a good boat.
Robert then made another boat.
The new boat had a narrow bow.
This boat was a success.

What is in the barrel?
Why is it in the barrel?
Is there a live thing in the barrel?
Is a coon in the barrel?
What color is the coon?

Why is the coon chained to the barrel?

Harry caught a coon.

He caught the coon in the woods.

It was somebody's pet coon.

The coon often ran away.

Harry chained the coon up.

He chained the coon to a barrel.

The coon crept into the barrel.

The coon fell asleep.

A grasshopper said, "I will climb this cornstalk."

A little black cricket saw him.

The cricket said, "I should be afraid to climb so high."

The grasshopper said, "I am not afraid; see my long legs."

"You are just the color of the leaves," said the cricket.

Very soon the cricket went away.

A great wind came up.

The wind blew hard.

The wind blew the cornstalks.

The grasshopper had a fall.

"I wish I had stayed on the ground," he said.

The cricket came back and saw him.

The cricket said, "Why did you come down?"

The grasshopper said, "I had a bad fall."
The cricket said, "We are better off on the ground."

CHILDREN OF INDIA

Runga is a little Hindoo boy.
He lives in India.
He lives near a great river.
He lives near the Ganges.
The Ganges is a great river.
Runga lives in a cottage.
The cottage is made of bamboo.
The cottage is thatched with leaves.
It is thatched with leaves of the palm.
Runga lives with his father and mother.
He has many brothers and sisters.
He loves one sister best.
This sister's name is Zephyr.
It is time for supper now.
It is a very hot evening.
Runga does not wish to stay indoors.
Runga and Zephyr go outdoors.
They sit under a palm tree.
They eat their supper under the tree.
They have fruit and rice for supper.

Every morning Zephyr watches Runga start for school.

Zephyr does not go to school.

Runga goes to school every day.

He goes to school early in the morning.

He writes his letters every day.

He writes his letters in the sand.

Some day he will write letters on a leaf.

He will write on a leaf from a tree.

He will write on a leaf from the palm tree.

He will have a pen to write with.

His pen will be made from cane.

He must write well in sand first.

The school has a mud floor.

All the boys sit on the floor.

They sit on mats on the floor.

They all sit cross-legged.

Runga knows his lessons well.

He says his lessons out loud.

He is not whipped very often.

He tries to be a good boy.

At eleven o'clock he goes home.

He goes back to school in the afternoon.

Runga likes to go to school.

“Oh, oh!” cried Runga, “see the juggler!”
The children came out to see the juggler.
The juggler wore a turban on his head.
He wore white trousers.
He wore a bright red sash.
The juggler threw eggs in the air.
He did not let the eggs fall.
He caught the eggs every time.
The juggler planted a seed in the sand.
He covered the seed with a paper cone.
He lifted the paper cone.
There stood a rose bush.
The children clapped their hands.
They said, “How did it grow?”
The juggler was very quick.
He played all kinds of tricks.
Then he went away.
The children tried to toss eggs.
The eggs would fall to the ground.
The children could not catch the eggs every time.
They could not do as the juggler did.

Runga helps his father.
He helps with the oxen.
He handles the yoke for the oxen.
The oxen are very small.

They have sharp horns and long ears.
They have humps between their shoulders.
The cows have humps, too.
The cows can plow very well.
They can plow as well as the oxen.
The cows of India are strong.
They can wear a heavy yoke.
Runga helped make the yoke for his father's cows.
It is made of bamboo.
It is a straight piece of bamboo.
They lay it over the neck of the oxen.
The plow is made of wood.
It has a straight handle.
The handle is made of bamboo.
Runga holds the handle with one hand.
He scatters seed with the other hand.

Runga and Zephyr are going to town.
They are going to ride to town.
They are going to ride in a cart.
The cart is drawn by a buffalo.
They meet many people to-day.
The people are riding and walking.
Some people ride in ox carts.
Runga and Zephyr are going to the bazar.
They will buy things at the bazar.
They will buy a shawl for their mother.

Zephyr will buy a pair of sandals.
She will wear the sandals on her feet.
Zephyr does not wear shoes.
Runga will buy a new pot.
He will buy a pot to cook rice in.
As the children go home they see an ox cart.
A man is driving the ox cart.
The oxen go very slowly.
The driver is in a great hurry.
He wishes the oxen to go faster.
He twists the tails of the oxen.
Then they go a little faster.

Runga stands outside the door.
He is blowing on a great shell.
The shell is a conch shell.
Runga wishes to make a noise.
He blows hard.
Why do you suppose he is blowing on the shell?
A little boy baby has been born.
The baby was born in Runga's house.
Many people come to his house.
They come because he blew on the shell.
All the people come to see the baby.
They bring presents to the baby.
The new baby is very pretty.
He has dark skin and dark eyes.

The baby has dark, glossy hair.
Runga is proud of his baby brother.
He says, "I am glad it is a boy."
Runga takes the baby outdoors.
Zephyr and Runga love the new baby.

"Runga, Runga!" called Zephyr.
"Come and play with me, Runga!"
Runga did not come out to play.
Zephyr sat down under a tree.
She sat under a palm tree.
She was lonesome without Runga.
At last she saw him coming.
She ran fast to meet him.
She covered her ears as she ran.
She wore heavy ear-rings.
The ear-rings hit her cheeks.
Runga came running fast, too.
He carried a kite.
It was a new kite.
He was learning to fly it.
He let Zephyr fly his new kite.
Then they sat down to play store.
They used small stones for money.
They used palm leaves for goods.
They bought and sold palm leaves.

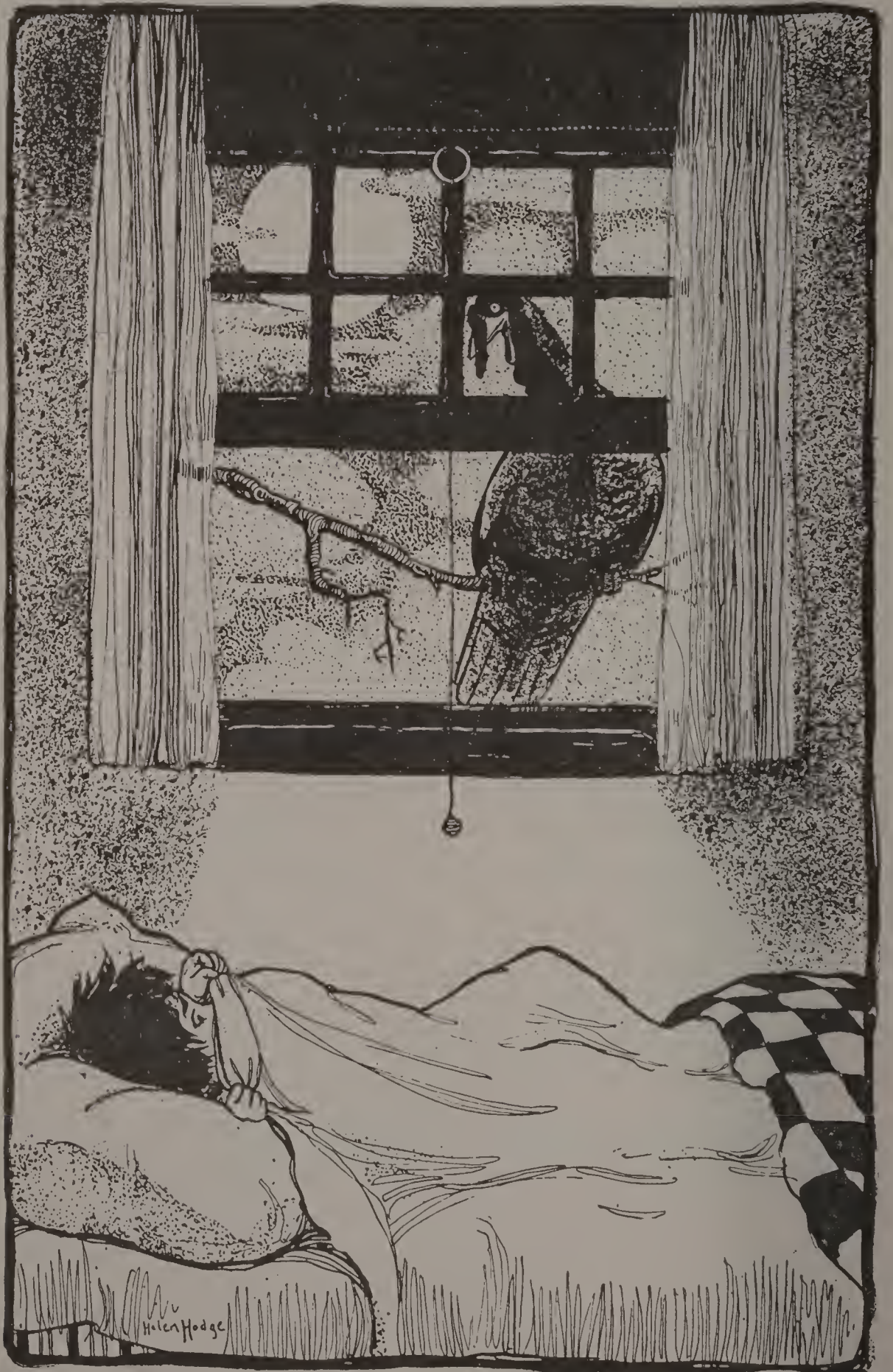
They had a merry time together.
They played until the sun set.

Runga has a cousin.
His cousin lives in Burma.
Burma is in India.
His cousin's name is Aya-Thin.
Aya-Thin is tattooed.
That means he has pictures on his skin.
He has pictures on his arms.
He has pictures on his legs, too.
He is tattooed all over his body.
He was pricked all over with colored ink.
The ink made pictures on his skin.
Runga said, "I like to see the pictures.
It is more fun than to see a story book.
It is more fun than to see a book full of pictures."
Aya-Thin said, "Come and visit me."
Runga was glad to go on the visit.
He liked to travel.
Aya-Thin and Runga walked along together.
They said, "How fast the bamboo grows!"
They ate breadfruit from some of the trees.
They went through the deep woods.
They saw purple parrots.
They saw many wild flowers.
They had a pleasant journey.

Hindoo children like to dress in bright colors.
Aya-Thin wore a very gay suit of clothes.
He wore an embroidered jacket.
He wore a handkerchief on his head.
Runga and Aya-Thin reached the town where Aya-
Thin lives.
It was Sunday when they reached the town.
Aya-Thin said, "We will go to pagoda."
He meant they would go to church.
Runga and Aya-Thin went to pagoda.
They each carried a candle.
The candles were shaped like animals.
Runga was born on Monday.
The tiger is said to rule on Monday.
Runga carried a candle shaped like a tiger.
Aya-Thin was born on Tuesday.
The lion is said to rule on Tuesday.
Aya-Thin carried a candle shaped like a lion.

Aya-Thin and Runga came out of the pagoda to-
gether.
They saw some large elephants.
The elephants were very tame.
Elephants are very useful.
Some of them carry logs.
Elephants do all kinds of work.

Next day Runga and Aya-Thin went out to ride.
They took a ride on an elephant.
They were soon tired of riding.
They were tired of riding in the hot sun.
They stopped at a little store.
They bought fans and umbrellas.
They went slowly homeward.
They rested under the shade of a palm tree.
At last they got home.
Aya-Thin gave his cousin coffee.
The coffee was very good.
It came from the Island of Ceylon.
Tea also comes from the Island of Ceylon.
Runga said, "I am glad I came to visit you."



November Stories

O November, how we love you,
And the happy hours you bring!
Winter snow and winter sunshine—
Hear the merry sleigh-bells ring!

O November, you hold pleasures
Greater far than these, in store,
For Thanksgiving Day is coming!
Oh, November's here once more!

November has come with its signs of winter.
It is growing cold and the frost is heavy.
It is going to snow before many days have passed.
We must have a warm, bright fire in November.
We must have a fire in the kitchen for cooking.
We must also have a fire in the sitting-room.
We shall have a good fire in November.
Boys and girls play jolly winter games in November.
Our national holiday of Thanksgiving is in November.

Thanksgiving Day is coming.
Our cook is making pies.
She is making pies this week.
She is making pumpkin pies.
She is making mince pies.
She is making apple pies.
She makes pies for Thanksgiving.
The cooks are very busy.
They all make pies for Thanksgiving.

I see a little house.
I see a log house.
I see one door in the house.
I see one window in the house.
I see a tall chimney.
The chimney is built outside.
This looks like a Pilgrim house.
The Pilgrims lived in log houses.
I will make a log house.

This ship is the Mayflower.
The Pilgrims sailed in it.
They sailed across the sea.
They sailed in the Mayflower.

They landed at Plymouth Rock.
They worked very hard.
They planted corn.
They built log houses.
They had a good harvest the next year.
They had a great feast.
They invited the Indians.
This was the first Thanksgiving.

Tick, tock! tick, tock!
 Busy little schoolroom clock!
When I'm very still, you know,
I hear its voice so sweet and low—
 Tick, tock! tick, tock!

Tick, tock! tick, tock!
 The pendulum likes to rock,
And the two hands run a race,
Round and round the old clock's face!
 Tick, tock! tick, tock!

Thanksgiving night I had a fright;
 I thought I heard it said
That turkey dear was coming near,
 But hadn't any head.

Thanksgiving night no more delight
Take I in turkeys bold,
For then, it seems, they come in dreams,
And make one's blood run cold.

CHILDREN OF EGYPT

Emerald and Pearl live in Egypt.
They live by the river Nile.
They live in a small house.
The house is built of stone.
The stones are plastered together.
They are plastered with mud.
The house has one door.
The house has two windows.
The windows have no glass.
Emerald and Pearl climb to the top of the house.
The roof of the house is flat.
The roof is made of logs.
Emerald and Pearl play on the house-top.
They play many games together.
They cannot stay on the house-top long.
The sun is very hot in Egypt.
They can play in the evening.

Then they can see the stars.
The stars are very bright.
They try to count the stars.

Emerald and Pearl are very poor.
Their house is poorly built.
Their house has only one room in it.
Their sheep sleep with them.
Their horses sleep in the house, too.
One day Emerald and Pearl went walking.
They saw some other houses.
These houses were not poor houses.
One house was built around a garden.
In the garden was a fountain.
The fountain watered the flowers.
It was very cool by the fountain.
Emerald and Pearl walked on.
They came to a long row of tents.
Some people lived in the tents.
These people had many cattle.
They pitched their tents by a pasture.
They put their cattle in the pasture.
Emerald said, "I should like to live in a tent."
Pearl said, "Let us make a tent to live in."
Emerald said, "We will make a tent to-morrow."

“Now we will play,” said Emerald.
“I do like to play,” said Pearl.
Emerald went out to make a tent.
Pearl went out to help him.
Their papa said, “You must work first.
You can make your tent after a while.”
So Emerald left his tent-making.
He went out to help his father.
He went out to work in the garden.
He planted many kinds of seeds.
He planted muskmelon seeds.
He helped his father plant fruit trees.
They planted pear and peach trees.
There were many trees in the garden.
There were some olive trees and fig trees.
They had grape vines to care for.
Their garden was very fertile.
The garden was by the river Nile.
Pearl helped her mother.
She got some dried dates.
She made a mat of dates.
Emerald and Pearl worked all day.
By evening they were very tired.
They did not finish their tent that day.

“Wake up, Emerald,” called his papa.
“Wake up, Pearl,” called her mamma.

The children were sound asleep.
They had to be called again.
They had to go to school.
At last the children got dressed.
Emerald got his red cap.
He put on his red shoes.
His shoes turned up at the toes.
He was soon ready for school.
Pearl put on a cap and a veil.
She wore a white muslin veil.
Pearl was ready to go to school.
The children went to school early.
They did not go to the same school.
Pearl went to a girls' school.
Emerald went to a boys' school.
They left their shoes outside the door.
They did another queer thing.
They kept their caps on.
They sat cross-legged on the floor.
They all recited out loud.

Mamma was very sad one day.
Her baby was very sick.
The baby's name was "Little Cabbage."
Little Cabbage cried and cried.
Mamma put the baby on her back.
She was going to take the baby out.

She walked toward the great river.
She went straight to the Nile.
She hoped she would see a crocodile.
She wished Little Cabbage to see a crocodile.
She thought it would cure the baby to see a
crocodile.
They went along the banks of the Nile.
Soon a crocodile rose from the water.
The baby looked at the crocodile.
Mamma said, "This will bring you good luck."
Then she took Little Cabbage home.
Little Cabbage soon got better.
Mamma thought the crocodile had cured him.
Perhaps the sunshine cured him.
After a while Little Cabbage grew fat and strong.

Emerald said, "I must earn some money."
He said, "I will be a fruit-seller."
His father helped him pick some fruit.
They picked fruit from their own trees.
Emerald rode away on his donkey.
He carried great baskets of fruit.
He rode away to the village.
He cried, "Who will buy my fruit?"
The people said, "We want a drink of water."
Water is very hard to get in Egypt.
It rains only once a year in some places.

Emerald rode home on his donkey.
He said, “To-morrow I will be a water-seller.”
He made some skins to hold water.
Emerald and Pearl went to the river.
They took the skins to the river.
They filled the skins with water.
Emerald sold the water next day.
He liked to sell the water.
He said, “I like to be a water-seller.”
Pearl said, “I wish I could sell water.”

Emerald was tired one day.
He said, “I will have a holiday.
I will go and pick almonds.”
He picked many almonds that day.
The almonds are good to eat.
Emerald did not eat the almonds.
He made whistles of some of them.
He saved some almonds for marbles.
He played a fine game of marbles.
He saw a stranger coming along.
The stranger could speak many languages.
He could make Emerald understand.
He said, “May I take dinner with you?”
Emerald took the stranger into the house.
Their dinner was nearly ready.
They sat cross-legged around a stool.

They had camel stew and soup.
They had olives, rice, and fruit.
The stranger had come to see Egypt.
He was looking for a guide.

Emerald looked at the stranger.
“I will be your guide,” he said.
“I will show you the Nile to-morrow.”
They started to see the Nile.
They rode all the way on donkeys.
They rode along by the Nile.
Emerald said, “See the pyramids!”
There are many pyramids in Egypt.
A pyramid is built of stone.
A pyramid has four sides.
A pyramid has rooms inside.
Emerald and the stranger climbed a pyramid.
The steps on the side were far apart.
They climbed to the top of the pyramid.
They had a fine view of other pyramids.
All the pyramids are built of stone.
They were built by kings of Egypt.
They were built a long long time ago.
Emerald showed the stranger many things.
He showed him many old temples.
The stranger said, “What is in the pyramids?”

Emerald said, "Some of the kings are buried there."

The stranger said, "I would like to go into a pyramid."

A great sand-storm came up.

Emerald told the stranger to lie down.

They got off their donkeys and lay down.

Soon the storm was over.

The visitor went away next day.

Emerald went back to school.

He had earned a little money as guide.

The visitor gave him a little money.

He need not work for a while.

He was glad to go to school.

He soon learned to read and write.

He could recite from a great book.

The book was called the Koran.

All the children studied from this book.

Emerald learned many things.

He learned to write with a stick.

He dipped the stick in ink.

He colored his teeth red.

He colored his finger nails blue.

He said, "I will not sell fruit again."

He said, "I will not sell water again."

He said, "I will work in a bazar."

See the strange-looking stores!
The stores are in the streets.
The stores are rows of stalls.
The stalls are on each side of the street.
The storekeeper calls his store a bazar.
He sits on a pile of rugs.
See the brass-workers' bazar.
Trays and lamps are sold there.
See the fiber-workers' bazar.
Rope and baskets are sold there.
See the shoemakers' bazar.
The shoemaker sells shoes and slippers.
See the sweetmeat bazar.
All kinds of candy are sold there.
There is no furniture bazar.
The people do not use furniture.
People come to buy at the bazar.
The women wear veils over their faces.
All the bazar keepers wish to sell the goods.
They all wish to sell their goods.
The priests stand up in the tall towers.
They call the people to prayers.

December Stories

Old December has come at last;
Children, shout and sing,
Let the music in your hearts
Through your voices ring.

Old December has come at last;
We are good because
Very softly down the chimney,
Comes old Santa Claus!

Some one went down through the chimney.
He went down the chimney in the night.
He went down on Christmas Eve.
He filled all the children's stockings.
He put many pretty toys into the stockings.
He brought us a beautiful Christmas tree.
I will draw a picture of a chimney and Santa Claus.
I will tell what toys were in Santa Claus's pack.
I will draw pictures of these toys, too.



Helen Hodge

Three little stockings hung in a row,
Red and blue and white,
Waiting for Santa Claus to come
With his reindeer late at night.

Three little children fell fast asleep.
It was Christmas Eve, you know;
Then Santa came with a whisk and a bound.
He said, "I have presents, ho! ho!"

Then he took from his pack the nicest toys,
And a little tree so fair,
Now, if you don't believe it is so,
Just look and you'll find them there.

Then whisk! up the chimney he went away,
This merry and wee little man.
He is sly as a mouse in any one's house,
Try to catch him some night if you can!

See the little stocking.
See the big shoe.
The shoe is a wooden shoe.
The stocking is empty.
The shoe is empty, too.
I will hang up the stocking.
What shall I do with the shoe?

The little Dutch girl knows.
She knows what to do with the shoe.
The little French girl knows, too.
They will not hang up their stockings.
Each will put out a shoe.
On Christmas my stocking will be full.
On Christmas their shoes will be full.
Santa Claus will fill my stocking.
Santa Claus will fill their shoes, too.
All children love Santa Claus.

Here is a picture of a tree.
It is a Christmas tree.
It is an evergreen tree.
It grew in the deep woods.
A man chopped down the tree.
We will put candles on the tree.
We will put toys on the tree.
How pretty the tree will look!
What will be on the Christmas tree?
Who will light the candles?
Where is the Christmas tree?
Is the tree in the church?
Is the tree very large?
Where did the tree come from?
Who chopped down the tree?

Olaf lives in Norway.

He lives in a cold country.

There is much snow in Norway.

There are beautiful pine trees.

The pine trees grow straight and tall.

Olaf goes through the woods.

He goes on snowshoes.

He will cut down a pine tree.

He will help decorate the tree.

He will cut down the tree for Christmas.

They will hang pretty ornaments on it.

They will have many candles on the tree.

They will have nuts and presents on it.

Olaf will put bunches of wheat out for the birds.

Olaf will take a present to his friend next day.

He will throw the present in at the window.

Olaf chopped down the tree.

Gretchen lives in Germany.

The streets are full of Christmas trees.

Gretchen wants a Christmas tree.

If she is a bad girl she will get a stick.

If she is a good girl, she will get a present.

She may have a spice cake to eat.

The Christmas trees will be lighted.

They will be lighted again on New Year's.

See the large camel!
What a strange looking animal.
It can live in the desert.
The camel is very tall.
This camel has one hump.
Some camels have two humps.
The camels can cross the desert.
The desert is very sandy.
The camel can travel without water.
He can go many days without water.
The Wise Men rode on camels.
They followed the star.

CHILDREN OF JAPAN

Cherry Blossom lives in Japan.
She lives in a very small house.
The house is a frame house.
The roof is made of tiles.
The house has one room in it.
In the house are many screens.
The screens divide the house.
They divide it into rooms.
This house has no door.
How does Cherry Blossom get in?

The walls of the house slide back.
This house is not painted.
There is matting on the floor.
The people in Japan sit down on the floor.
They have no chairs to sit on.
They sit on squares of matting.
They sleep on mats, too.
They have wooden pillows.
They have cushions on the pillows.

“Come out and take a walk,” called Chrysanthemum.

Chrysanthemum was Cherry Blossom’s sister.
Cherry Blossom and Chrysanthemum went for a walk.

Chrysanthemum said, “We must start to school to-morrow.”

Cherry Blossom said, “I do not like to go to school.”

Chrysanthemum said, “We can walk all the way.”

They went back to their own home.

They were warm after their walk.

It was a very hot walk in the sun.

They said they would have a cup of tea.

Their maid brought them a cup of tea.

She brought the tea on a tray.

She brought pretty cups and saucers.
Have you a Japanese cup and saucer?

Chrysanthemum said, "Let us go to school."
Cherry Blossom said, "I am ready to go now."
They walked a long way to school.
They stopped outside the school door.
They took off their shoes.
They left their shoes outside the door.
Then they both went in to school.
There were many children in the school.
They all sat on the floor.
They were learning to write.
Cherry Blossom made a bow to the teacher.
Chrysanthemum made a bow, too.
They sat down on the floor.
They began to write letters.
They wrote Japanese letters.
They wrote with paint brushes.
They used paint brushes and ink.
The ink was in little black cakes.
The Japanese letters are queer.
Chrysanthemum likes to make letters.
Cherry Blossom gets ink on her fingers.

Japanese children learn very fast.

They like to go to school.

Chrysanthemum did not go to school the next day.

Cherry Blossom did not go, either.

Chrysanthemum had a bad cold.

Cherry Blossom said, "I will stay at home with you."

Chrysanthemum said, "What shall we do to-day?"

Cherry Blossom said, "We will play games."

They played games all day.

Cherry Blossom put flowers into her hair.

They went out into the garden.

There is a pond in the garden.

Goldfish are in the pond.

There are many pretty trees in the garden.

There are many cherry trees in the garden.

The garden is full of pretty flowers.

The flowers have no perfume.

Chrysanthemum wears a new dress.

It is a very queer dress.

It does not look like your dress.

Cherry Blossom wears a kimono.

She wears a pretty new sash.

Chrysanthemum also wears a kimono.

Chrysanthemum also wears a new kimono.

Why do you think they wear new dresses to-day?

They are going to the city to-day.
They are going to the city of Tokio.
They will spend the day in Tokio.
They cannot walk to Tokio.
Chrysanthemum says, "Let us ride to-day."
Cherry Blossom says, "We will ride to Tokio."
She says, "We will hire a jinrikisha."
A jinrikisha is a carriage.
They step into a jinrikisha.
They do not have any horses.
A man pulls the jinrikisha.
He runs very fast to-day.
They will soon be in Tokio.

Tokio is a great city.
Tokio is the capital of Japan.
The Mikado lives in Tokio.
The Mikado rules Japan.
The soldiers stand in the streets.
They are all dressed in white.
An old man comes along.
He is making toys in the street.
He makes toys of rice paste.
Cherry Blossom calls to the man.
Then their jinrikisha stops.
The old man makes a toy bird.
He hands it to Cherry Blossom.

She pays the man a penny for the bird.
Then they ride on through the streets.
They have a happy day in Tokio.
They visit their old grandmother.
Their grandmother lives in Tokio.
She is very happy to see them.

In Japan each little girl has two dolls.
She carries one doll on her back.
She will soon have a doll party.
On the third of March the Japanese have a feast.
It is called "The Feast of the Dolls."
All the stores then are full of dolls.
All the children have dolls that day.
Then they go to visit one another.
All the dolls of the family are seen.
They all have a great feast together.
All Japanese girls have parasols.
All Japanese girls have fans, too.
The parasols are made of paper.
The fans are made of paper.
Japanese lanterns are made of paper.
There are pictures on the lanterns.
There are pictures on the parasols.
There are pictures on the fans.

Japanese boys are fond of playing.
They play many different games.
All Japanese boys have kites.
They have very large kites.
The kites are made of paper.
The string is made of pure silk.
There are many kite makers in Japan.
The boys have a holiday on the fifth of May.
It is called "The Feast of the Kites."
Then the boys all fly their kites.
They will have a duel with their kites.
They will cross the strings of their kites.
Soon one kite will cut another down.
Sometimes four or five strings are crossed.
One kite will cut the others down.
The kites are very well made.
One kite is made in the shape of a fish.
The eyes in this kite are made to roll.
Some kites are shaped like animals.
There is a pole in front of the house.
One kite is tied to this pole.
This kite is a paper fish.
It swims high on the pole.

Chrysanthemum said, "I should like to take a
walk."

Cherry Blossom said, "I will go with you."

They went out walking together.
They went out to look at the rice-fields.
Ine was working in the rice-fields.
Ine saw Chrysanthemum and Cherry Blossom.
Ine called to them, "O-hay-o."
O-hay-o means "Good-morning."
They were glad to see their friend Ine.
Then they all looked at the rice.
It looked somewhat like a field of oats.
The rice must be transplanted.
The rice-fields must be flooded.
They must be kept very wet.
The farmers wade in the fields.
At first the rice plants are green.
Later they are yellow.
The farmers cut the straw close to the ground.
They dry the rice on poles.
It is then tied up in sheaves.
It is very hard work to raise rice.
All the Japanese are fond of rice.
They must raise rice every year.

Chrysanthemum said, "We must go now."
Cherry Blossom said, "We must go back."
They both went back to grandma.
They said, "We must go home, grandma."
Grandma said, "Come to see me again."

Chrysanthemum made a deep bow.
Cherry Blossom made a deep bow.
They said, "We will come again, grandma."
"I will give you a treat," said grandma.
"I will give you a fine treat next time.
I will take you to the Mikado's gardens."
Cherry Blossom said, "What grows in the gardens?"
"The lotus flower grows in the Mikado's gardens."
The jinrikisha was waiting for them.
They got into the jinrikisha.
They rode fast through the streets of Tokio.
They rode fast along the country roads.
Soon they were at home again.

January Stories

A Happy, Happy New Year,
The little children sing;
A Happy, Happy New Year,
All the sweet bells ring.

Then ring, sweet bells, so loud and clear,
The Happy New Year now is here;
The New Year comes but once a year.
Ring, sweet bells; oh ring!

See the little round house made of snow and ice.
This queer little house is an Eskimo house.
An Eskimo house has only one room in it.
This room is from ten to twelve feet square.
The door leading into this house is very low.
How will the Eskimos get in through the doorway?
They will crawl in on their hands and knees.
I will make an Eskimo house for you.

I will make it of ice and snow.
I will play I am an Eskimo.
I will not make a door.
I will not go into the house.
The snow house is cold.
Some Eskimos live in stone houses.
Some Eskimos live in tents.

Here is a picture of a seal.
The seal lives in the North.
The seal lives in Eskimo-land.
He lives down under the water.
The seal comes up to breathe.
He breathes through holes in the ice.
The Eskimos hunt the seal.
The seal barks like a dog.
The seal swims in the water.

This in January.
January was named for a Roman god.
January was named for Janus.
Janus ruled over the beginning of the year.
Janus ruled over the beginning of every month and
day.



The Romans built a temple to Janus.
The temple was closed in time of peace.
The temple was open in time of war.
Janus was said to have two faces.
One face of Janus was old.
One face was young.
The Romans said one face looked forward.
They said one face looked backward.

I hear the school-bell ring.
I hear the dinner-bell ring.
I hear the cow-bells ring.
I hear the sleigh-bells ring.
I can hear the chimes ring.

Jingle, jingle, merry sleigh-bells,
Hear the music in the air,
Jingle, jingle, merry sleigh-bells,
There is music everywhere.

See the big bucket.
The bucket is full of ice.
We will make some ice cream.
We will freeze the cream.
We will crack some ice.

We will use some salt.
We will pack the cream.
We all like ice cream.

One day a mother stork said, “Do not go too near
the edge of the roof, my child.”
The little stork did not say a word.
He stood near a tall chimney.
Soon the mother stork flew away.
The little stork said, “I will go near the edge of the
roof.
It will do no harm.”
Then he went near the edge of the roof.
He put his head under his wing and fell asleep.
Soon a great wind came up.
It blew the little stork off the roof.
He had a bad fall.
He said, “I will mind my mother next time.

CHILDREN OF ESKIMO-LAND

Koola lives in a little snow house.
It is a little round snow house.
Papa Eskimo made the snow house.
He made it of ice and snow.

He calls the house an igloo.

Papa Eskimo was hard at work.

“What are you doing, papa?” asked Koola.

Papa said, “I am making a new igloo.”

Koola said, “Why are you making a new igloo?”

Papa said, “Our old igloo is too small.”

Koola said, “I will help build the new igloo.”

They worked together all day.

They made a long passage in front of the igloo.

The long passage kept out the cold.

The dogs slept in the long passage.

Koola’s brothers helped build the igloo.

They made holes for windows.

They made a small door in the igloo.

“Oh, oh, oh! I am so cold!” said Koola.

Papa said, “You are too little to help.”

Then Koola stopped crying at once.

He did not wish to be called a little boy.

They moved into the new igloo.

They all went in on hands and knees.

Koola hung deer skin over the holes.

He hung deer skin over their windows.

Koola’s sister helped hang the deer skin.

His sister’s name was Kaga.

Kaga helped make some of his clothes.

Kaga made Koola a coat of bear skin.

She made him a warm fur cap.
Papa said, "We will eat some meat."
They all sat down and ate some meat.
The Eskimos do not eat three meals a day.
They eat when they are hungry.
They do not all live in snow houses.
Some Eskimos live in stone houses.
Some live in tents.

Koola and Kaga do not go to school.
Their brothers and sisters do not go to school.
There is no school in the snow country.
How will Koola and Kaga learn anything?
Papa Eskimo will teach them many things.
Mama Eskimo also will teach them.
Kaga must learn to make clothes.
She must learn to cook over the lamp.
She will cook over a soapstone lamp.
The lamp has a moss wick.
It will keep the family warm.
Kaga makes her own clothes.
She dresses almost like Koola.
All the Eskimos wear trousers.
Their clothing is made of fur and skin.
Koola said good-by to Kaga.
He was going away with Papa Eskimo.
He was going to learn some lessons.

He said, "I shall have a fine time."
He said, "I will catch a great seal."
Sure enough, Koola was going to hunt a seal.
Papa Eskimo and Koola went off together.

They went off together in a queer boat.
The boat was made of bones and skin.
Papa Eskimo called the boat a "kayak."
Papa Eskimo took a skin out of the kayak.
He put the skin on Koola.
He said, "You look like a little seal."
"We will try to fool the seals to-day."
He gave Koola a long spear.
Papa Eskimo said, "You must hunt the seal."
They went near some holes in the ice.
They knew the seals would come up.
The seals always come up to breathe.
Soon a seal came up to breathe.
He barked like a dog that day.
Koola whispered, "Here comes a sea-dog."
Papa Eskimo said, "Be very still now."
Koola crept along near the seal.
The seal thought Koola was a seal, too.
Koola and Papa Eskimo killed the seal.
They took the seal home.
Then they had meat to eat for many days.

Koola likes to hunt seals.
He likes to go in the kayak to hunt them.
Koola went out next day in the kayak.
His little brother went with him.
Koola's brother said, "Where are the seals?"
Koola said, "They live under the ice."
The seals all live in the water.
They come up often to breathe.
Just then they saw a big seal.
Koola tried to spear the seal, but he could not.
He had not worn his seal skin that day.
The seal was afraid of Koola.
The seal went back under the ice.
He could swim very fast.
Koola said, "Never mind, let us look for eggs."
Then they looked for the eggs of the wild duck.
They found a few eggs that day.
They were eggs of the eider duck.
Then they turned around to go home.
All the Eskimos like eggs.
They will eat the eggs of the eider duck.

Koola said, "Papa, I should like to have my hair
cut!"

Papa said, "What have you learned to do?"

Koola said, "I have learned how to kill a seal."

Papa said, "What else have you learned?"

Koola said, "I have found the eggs of the eider duck."

Papa Eskimo shook his head.

He said, "You must learn to build a kayak."

He taught Koola to build a kayak.

He said, "If you cut your hair, keep it cut."

Koola said, "I will keep it cut."

Papa said, "You must cut the tips of your dogs' tails.

You must cut the tips of their ears, too.

You must do this if you cut your own hair."

Koola said, "I will do all this."

Papa Eskimo then cut Koola's hair.

Koola called his dogs to him.

He cut off the tips of their tails.

He cut off the tips of their ears.

The dogs did not like this very well.

Koola fed them some raw meat.

Koola said, "I like my hair cut."

He let his dogs come into the igloo.

Kaga said, "Oh, see the lights!"

Koola crept out of the igloo.

They saw beautiful lights.

The lights came from the Aurora Borealis.

The Aurora lights all the northern sky.

It is more beautiful than any sunset.

The Eskimos have a long night.
They have six months of night.
The Aurora gives them some light.
Koola harnessed his dogs.
He harnessed his dogs to his sled.
Koola and Kaga took a ride across the snow.
They watched the Aurora Borealis.
The colors were very beautiful.
They seemed to shoot across the sky.
The colors were red and green.
There were many other colors, too.
Sometimes we can see the Aurora.
We can see it sometimes on a hot night.
It does not look very bright to us.
We call it the Northern Lights.

Koola never learned to read or write.
He learned many other things.
He learned to hunt the whale.
He learned to make sledges.
A sledge is larger than a sled.
It is much stronger than a sled.
The dogs draw the sledges across the snow.
Every Eskimo boy has his own sledge.
He has his own dogs, too.
Mama Eskimo started out one day.
Papa Eskimo said, "Where are you going?"

Mama Eskimo said, "I shall take the baby out."
Papa Eskimo thought it was too cold.
He did not say so, for he never quarreled.
Mama Eskimo had the baby on her back.
Mama and papa and the baby went out together.
Kaga sat on a fur rug.
All the little Eskimos were singing.
The Eskimos like to sing.
They sing very sad tunes.
They sing while they are at work.
They sing in the evenings, too.
Kaga said, "I wonder where mama and papa
went."
Koola said, "I think they will come back soon."

Mama and papa did not come home soon.
They did not get home for many days.
Koola went out fishing by himself.
He found some fish and moss.
The Eskimos like to eat moss.
The moss tastes very bitter.
The children drank some reindeer-milk.
They did not have much to eat.
They all wished papa would come home.
They wished he would bring some meat.
Koola found some driftwood.
He said, "We will burn this wood."

We shall have a warm fire to-day.”
An old Eskimo came in to see them.
He told them many stories.
He told stories about Indians.
Then the Eskimo went away.
Koola said, “Our night is almost over.
Soon we shall have six months of day.”

Sure enough, the night was almost over.
The sun shone again in the sky.
Papa and Mama Eskimo came back.
They had been in an Eskimo village.
They brought back meat and fur.
They brought some pretty beads.
All the Eskimos like beads.
The sun was melting the igloo.
They said, “We must move again.”
The days were getting warmer.
All the Eskimos began to move.
They moved farther north this time.
Some other Eskimos saw Koola.
They said, “You have cut off your hair.”
Some of these Eskimos cut their hair, too.
They kept on traveling north.
They saw great icebergs.
They liked the colder weather.
They built a new Eskimo village.
They built their igloos of stone.



Helen Hodge

February Stories

Oh, come with me where the ground is white!
The stars are bright, we'll coast to-night,
We'll merrily sing a coasting song,
We'll merrily sing, heigh-ho!

Oh, come with me where the hill is steep!
The snow lies deep, the grasses sleep,
We'll merrily sing a coasting song,
We'll merrily sing, heigh-ho!

This is February, one of the winter months.
February is often a cold and stormy month.
Lincoln's birthday comes early in this month.
It comes on the twelfth day of February.
Lincoln liked to go to school when he was a boy.
He had a long walk to the school he attended.
He had no slate to write upon as boys do now.
The boys of Lincoln's day had few books to study.

He had no copy-book to write in.
He wrote on a coal-shovel.
He used to read and write in the evening.
He used to read by the firelight.
He liked to read before the fire.
Lincoln borrowed a book.
It was a story about Washington.
Lincoln lived in a log house.
He put the book between the logs.
He left the book there all night.
The snow came into the log house.
In the morning the book was wet.
Lincoln said, "The book is spoiled."
He had borrowed the book from a farmer.
He went to the farmer that day.
He said, "Your book is spoiled.
How can I pay for it?"
The farmer said, "Work in my cornfield."
Lincoln worked in the cornfield for three days.
The farmer gave Lincoln the book to keep.
Lincoln was always an honest boy.
He was called "Honest Abe."

February has come.
February is a winter month.
The fourteenth of February will come.
We all hope to receive valentines.

We shall send valentines, too.
We shall send valentines on the fourteenth.
We shall make valentines in school.
We shall buy some valentines, too.
We shall send our valentines by mail.
We live in the country.
We do not have postmen.
Some boys and girls live in a city.
They have postmen in a city.
The postmen carry the valentines.
The postmen carry the mail.
They carry the mail every day.
We go to the post office.
We get our letters and papers.
We get them at the post office.

Here are three blind mice.
These mice cannot see.
The mice cannot see at all.
The farmer's wife does not like mice.
She says, "They eat my cheese."
All mice like cheese.
How will they find the cheese?
They will smell the cheese.
The farmer's wife said, "Where are the mice?"
The farmer said, "We must catch the mice."
The farmer's boy said, "I will catch the mice."

The farmer's girl said, "I like mice."

The farmer's cat said, "I will catch the mice."

How does the moon look now?

Is it a full moon?

Is it full all the time?

Is it a quarter moon?

The Indians tell stories about the moon.

The Germans tell stories about the moon.

Here is one story the Germans tell:—

An old woodman went out to gather fagots.

He went to gather them on Sunday.

His wife said, "You must not work on Sunday."

The old woodman only laughed.

He cut the fagots.

He tied them in a bundle.

He put the bundle on his back.

He started home.

The woodman met a stranger.

The stranger said, "You are working on Sunday.

You ought not to work on Sunday."

The man said, "Sunday or Monday, I work the same."

The stranger said, "You shall always carry that bundle."

The old man found himself going up, up, up.

He landed in the moon.

His wife could see him from her doorway.
We can all see him in the moon.
He still carries the bundle of fagots.

Washington's birthday comes in February.
It comes on the twenty-second of February.
All the flags will be flying on that day.
The flags will wave for George Washington.
We all like to learn about Washington.
Washington was our first President.
He lived on a farm near a river.
The farm was called Mount Vernon.
Ships sailed up and down the river.
He liked to see the ships sail by.
He said, "I will be a sailor."
Ships came from England very often.
They came to Mount Vernon.
They brought wonderful things.
Washington was ready to sail away.
His mother did not wish him to go.
Washington said, "I will stay at home."
Washington was kind to his mother.

Oh, the banners all are flying,
Washington!
And we love to sing about you,
Washington!

So, upon your glad birthday,
All the bonnie banners gay
Wave alike o'er blue and gray,
Washington!

Longfellow was a poet.
He loved the children.
He has been called "The children's poet."
He wrote a poem called "The Children's Hour."
He heard the patter of his children's feet.
He wrote in the poem about his own children.
Longfellow was born in Portland, Maine.
He went to school when he was three years old.
He was graduated from college when he was
eighteen years old.
He went to Europe to study.
He taught in Harvard College.
He published eighteen volumes of poems.

CHILDREN OF ZULULAND

Kruger lives in a hut.
The hut is made of poles.
The poles cross at the top.
The hut is thatched with grass.

The hut looks like a wigwam.
There is a hole in the side of the hut.
The hole is used as a door.
There is a hole in the top of the hut.
This hole is used as a chimney.
Kruger will build a fire in the hut.
The smoke will go out of the hole.
Kruger is a little savage.
He lives in South Africa.
All of Kruger's family are savages.
All these savages live in huts.
Kruger will not go to school.
Kruger has a bow and arrow.
He must learn to shoot well.
He must learn to hunt.
Kruger is proud of his bow and arrow.
He will go into the woods to hunt.

Kruger goes into the deep woods.
He goes deep into the jungle.
He goes across deep streams.
He goes into the heart of the deep woods.
Sometimes he hears tramping feet.
He hears the tramping of the elephant.
He hides until the elephant goes past.
He does not wish to meet the elephant.
Kruger stops near a banana tree.

He reaches up for a banana.
He likes to eat bananas.
He goes deeper into the woods.
He thinks he hears a lion coming.
He wishes to kill a lion.
Kruger is not at all afraid.
It is not a lion coming down the path.
It is Kruger's father, looking for him.
Kruger says, "I am not afraid in the woods."
Kruger's father says, "You must come home.
It is not safe for you to be in the woods."

Kruger and his father start home together.
They walk beside a great river.
They hear a splashing in the water.
Kruger says, "Hear the river horse."
The river horse is a hippopotamus.
The river horse likes to be in the water.
The river horse is bathing.
Kruger and his father meet some hunters coming
toward the woods.
They meet some women with baskets.
The women are looking for land crabs.
By and by Kruger and his father reach home.
How can they tell their own hut?
All the huts look alike.
There is a farmyard around their hut.

The farmyard is circular.
The farmyard is called a kraal.
The cattle are kept in the kraal.
Every one of the huts has a kraal.
All these people keep cattle.

Kruger is building a new hut to-day.
Alo is helping to build the new hut.
Alo is Kruger's sister.
They work hard in the evening.
They cannot work hard in the day.
The sun is too hot for them to work hard in the day.
The sun is very hot in Africa.
Alo goes back to the old hut.
Alo makes a fire outside the hut.
Alo must do some cooking now.
Alo does all her cooking outdoors.
Alo is cooking some fish and potatoes.
Alo is cooking meat, too.
She cooks the meat very well.
Then she puts the meat into a jar.
She sprinkles the meat with pepper.
Some of the Africans eat queer things.
Some of them eat parts of the crocodile.
They are said even to eat caterpillars.
Alo calls to Kruger to hurry up.
She calls to him that dinner is ready.

The neighbors of Kruger and his father want to
see what they are doing.

Many people pass by the hut.

They come to see the new hut built.

They carry parasols to keep off the heat.

Some of the parasols are made of feathers.

They are made of ostrich feathers.

Some of the parasols are made of branches.

They are made of branches of trees.

Kruger and Alo will have to stop working.

It is too hot to work more to-day.

They will work again in the evening.

They will finish the hut this evening.

The visitors have come to stay a while.

The visitors all sit in a circle.

They have come to stay for dinner.

The porridge is brought out.

It is in a three-legged pot.

The pot is put in the middle of the circle.

The porridge is served with a big spoon.

It is served with a big wooden spoon.

The wooden spoon is passed around.

It is passed from one to another.

My! how Kruger and Alo sneeze!

My! how the visitors all sneeze!

What makes them all sneeze?

They have been taking snuff.
They take snuff after meals.
They take snuff after the porridge.
The visitors must go home now.
They will use their parasols.
The mothers take their babies with them.
Their babies are put into a skin bag.
The fur side of the bag is very soft.
The fur side is next to the baby.
The bag is tied on the mother's back.
The baby will ride home safely.
The baby will ride on the mother's back.
All the visitors have gone now.
They will come again some day.
They do not wait to be invited.
They come whenever they please.
They are always made welcome.

Kruger and Alo do not wear much clothing.
They do not need much clothing in Africa.
It is too hot to wear much clothing.
Some of their clothing is made from bark.
The bark is soaked a long time.
It is soaked in water a long time.
Then the bark is pounded.
The pounding makes the bark soft.
Alo likes to weave grass mats.

Sometimes she weaves baskets.
Kruger brings in a small tree.
He brings in a small pineapple tree.
They will use the bark of the tree.
They will use the leaves of the tree.
They will use the bark for clothing.
They will use the leaves for clothing.
They will use leaves from the palm tree, too.
They will use palm oil in their food.

Kruger and Alo are making circles.
They can draw good circles.
All the African children make circles.
They all learn to make circles well.
They also make play huts.
They make play huts for fun.
The African children make toys.
They make all their own toys.
They make cattle and bows and arrows.
The boys make toys from wood.
They make cattle and cattle pens.
The girls make cattle and huts.
The girls model from clay.
The African children like to play.
They like to play in the woods.
There are some snakes in the woods.
The children are not afraid of snakes.

They often wear a bit of snake skin.
They wear the snake skin round their neck.
They think the snake skin is a charm
They think that if they wear it live snakes cannot
hurt them.

All the people are excited
They are all talking together.
What do you suppose is the matter?
One of the children is lost.
A little boy is lost in the woods.
The woods are very thick in Africa.
It is easy to get lost in the woods.
All the people look for the little boy.
They go by many paths to look for him.
They would get lost if they did not follow paths.
At last they give a great shout.
They have found the little boy.
He was asleep in the deep woods.
He wandered far into the woods.
It is not safe to sleep in the woods.
There are many wild animals in the woods.
The people all go home with the little boy.
They are happy to find the boy.
They all go home shouting and singing.
The people at home are making a noise.
What do you suppose is the matter?

The elephants are coming from the woods.
The people frighten the elephants back.
They frighten them back with their noise.

Donald went into Central Africa.
Donald was a little American boy.
He went with his father to Central Africa.
He said, "I hope we shall see the Pigmies."
The Pigmies live in Central Africa.
The Pigmies are very little people.
They are three or four feet tall.
They never grow any taller.
Their skins are very red.
Donald saw a Pigmy in a tree.
The Pigmy was very shy.
He saw Donald and he ran away.
Later the Pigmy came back again.
He could not talk to Donald.
They did not speak the same language.
The Pigmy broke some sticks.
The Pigmy talked with his sticks.
Donald's father could make the Pigmy understand.
He asked him how many Pigmies lived in that
forest.
The Pigmy broke his stick to show him.
He broke the stick into twenty-three pieces.
He meant that twenty-three Pigmies lived in the
forest.

March Stories

Spring has come and Pussy Willow
Grows beside the streams;
Spring has come and all the flowers
Waken from their dreams.

Robin sings that skies are blue,
Sweet spring's voice is calling you;
All the world is fresh and new
To greet Miss Pussy Willow.

It is March, the first of the spring months.
March usually brings many stormy days.
Hear the wild and stormy March winds!
How the wind blows and whistles!
The wind blows the ships that are out at sea.
The March wind blows the windmills on land.
It turns the sails of the windmills round.
The wind blows in the branches of the trees.
The wind sings a song of the coming of spring.

Hear the merry March wind blowing
All night long;
He travels over land and sea, and
Sings this song,—
“Turn the windmills round and round,
With a pleasant, whirring sound,
Until the miller’s flour is ground.
Blow, blow, blow!”

Little Miss Tulip has come to town,
Little Miss Tulip in dainty gown;
Green is her dress, and you must guess,
Why she came earlier than the rest;
Little Miss Tulip is here,
In the glad spring of the year.

Little Miss Tulip has cap of red,
Little Miss Tulip is nodding her head;
Can you guess why? Robin is nigh,
Singing up in the tree-tops high;
Little Miss Tulip is here,
In the glad spring of the year.

Spring has come!
Crocus is here!
Crocus is not afraid of the rain.



She is not afraid of the cold.
Pussy Willow is not afraid.
She does not mind the snow.
Pussy Willow wears a fur cap.
Crocus and Pussy Willow come in March.
All the birds are coming back.
The birds come back in the spring.
The birds are very happy.
They are singing merry songs.

Crocus heard the bluebird call,
 “Time to waken, one and all!”
Crocus raised her pretty head;
 “Wake up, wake up,” bluebird said.

One day I planted a little seed.
It was a little bean seed.
I planted it in a cigar box.
I watered my little seed often.
I put my box on the window-sill.
It was sunny on the window-sill.
A little root went down into the earth.
Soon a stem and two leaves came up.
Soon the leaves opened.
My bean plant kept on growing.
Two more little leaves came out.

Some day the plant will have flowers.
Some day it will have beans on it.
We shall raise beans in our garden.

See the pretty bird's nest!
I found it under a tree.
The wind had blown the nest down.
There were two eggs in the nest.
It is a robin's nest.
How do I know it is a robin's nest?
I know by the color of the eggs.
The nest is soft inside.
I will put the nest back in the tree.
None of the eggs are broken.

I shall go down town on Saturday.
I shall go down town for my mother.
I shall go to the bakery for my mother.
I shall buy some bread at the bakery.
I go to the bakery every Saturday.
I go past the florist's window.
There are white flowers in the window.
These flowers look like stars.
These flowers have long stems.
These are early spring flowers.
The flowers are called narcissus.

CHILDREN OF HOLLAND

Hilda lives in a little brick house.
The house has a pointed roof.
The roof is made of tiles.
Hilda has a brother Hans.
Hilda and Hans live in Holland.
Their house is by the sea.
It is painted blue.
There is a windmill by the house.
The windmill turns night and day.
There are windmills all over Holland.
They pump water into the canals.
This helps keep the water off the land.
Hans and Hilda go out for a walk.
They go down to a stone wall beside the sea.
The stone wall is called a dike.
There are many dikes in Holland.
The dikes help to keep out the sea.
Hans saw a hole in the dike.
The water was coming in through the hole.
He told some men about the hole.
They came and mended it at once.

“Hurry, hurry, get up, Hilda!” called Hans.
Hilda was too sleepy to get up.

Hans said, "Come, let us skate to market."
Hilda liked to skate to market.
She got up and dressed quickly.
She then put on her skates.
In Holland the ice is fine in winter.
Hilda and Hans can skate all the way to market.
They can skate many miles.
Hilda has butter and cheese to sell.
Hans has milk to sell.
It is fun to go to market on skates.
They watch an ice boat go by.
Hans says, "I shall be rich some day."
Hilda says, "What will you do then?"
Hans says, "I will buy an ice boat."
Hilda says, "You must buy more windmills."
Hilda and Hans have an uncle.
Their uncle is quite rich.
Their uncle lives in the village.
Their uncle owns twelve windmills.
Hans and Hilda will go to see their uncle.

Next day father and mother were away.
Hans said, "I must go out to sell milk."
Hans has a new cow.
He has some fine milk to sell.
Hans piled logs in the fireplace.
Then he went and harnessed his dogs to a cart.

Hans went away to sell his milk.
He walked beside the cart.
He drove the dogs.
He was gone a long time.
Hilda polished the kitchen floor.
She scattered sand on the floor.
She hung a kettle over the fire.
She keeps her pans very bright.
Hilda owns her own cow.
She makes butter and cheese.
She is very saving.
She saves all her own money.
She wishes to own a dairy.
She will make more butter in her dairy.
Hans did not come back until late.
At last he came walking home.
He was leading his dogs.
The dogs were very tired.
Hans gave Hilda a package.
What do you suppose Hans had brought to Hilda?
He had brought her a package of tulip bulbs.

Next morning Hans heard a noise on the roof.
He went out to see what the noise was.
There was a stork on the roof.
The stork had a nest.
There was a little stork in the nest.

Hans said, "The stork brings good luck."
The old stork was afraid of Hans.
Hans said, "I will not hurt you."
By and by the old stork flew away.
The little stork stood on one leg.
The little stork was very pretty.
Storks like to live on house-tops.
They also like to wade in the water.
Hilda was busy working.
She got breakfast for Hans.
Her wooden shoes went clump, clump.
There was a knock at the door.
Their rich uncle had sent them a present.
The present was a fine mirror.
Hilda said, "Where shall we put the mirror?"
Hans said, "We will hang it outdoors."
They hung the mirror outdoors.
They hung it near a window.
They could see things in the mirror.
They could see what was going on in the street.

Father and mother came home, by and by.
They all sat down in the kitchen.
The kitchen was a big room.
It was very neat.
The walls in the kitchen were tiled.
The furniture was very pretty.

There were rows of plates on the walls.

Father said, "Get my long pipe."

Hilda went for his long pipe.

Mother said, "Do not smoke now.

Supper is ready."

They all sat down to supper.

They had bread and milk for supper.

They had cheese, too.

Hans told about the hole in the dike.

He said, "It was only a small hole."

"I will go and look at it," father said.

Hans said, "It is mended by this time."

Hilda said, "I wish we could live in a windmill."

Hans said, "I should like to live in a canal boat."

"It is much better to live in a house," mother said.

Holland is lower than the ocean.

The people must keep the sea water off the land.

They have built great walls around the land.

They call these walls dikes.

The dikes are carefully built.

The sea beats against the dikes.

The water makes the dikes stronger.

There may come a hole in the dike.

The water will come in through the hole.

The hole must be mended at once.

If it is not mended, the country may be flooded.

There are many windmills in Holland.
There are windmills everywhere.
The windmills help grind the corn.
Sometimes people live in the windmill.
They live in the lower part of the windmill.
All the people in Holland love flowers.
They have window boxes for flowers.
They have large tulip beds.
The tulip beds are very pretty.
The people water their flowers carefully.

Holland has canals instead of streets.
The canals look like small rivers.
There are many boats on the canals.
People live in the canal boats.
The boats carry coal and wood.
The people fish from the canal boats.
The canals are very pretty at night.
There are many boats upon them.
All the boats are lighted at night.
In winter the canals are frozen over.
Then the people use ice-boats.
Every one in Holland learns to skate.
Some people ride in sleighs.
Each sleigh has a light.
How fast they ride over the ice!

The horses' heads are decorated with bright
plumes.

Sometimes the skaters carry small sails as they
skate.

The sails make them go faster.

Would you like to skate in Holland?

Hans and Hilda have several pets.

Hans has some beautiful cattle.

His cattle are white and black.

He goes out to see his cattle.

He carries a bucket of water and a comb.

What do you suppose Hans is going to do?

He is going to wash his cows.

He is going to comb his cows, too.

His cows will look very clean.

Hans is very proud of his cows.

Hilda has a strange pet.

Her pet is a donkey.

Hilda likes to ride on the donkey.

She rides on the donkey every day.

She carries milk and cheese to market.

She sells her milk and cheese.

She carries her milk and cheese on the donkey.

She carries a jar of milk on each side.

She will buy some water to drink.

The water in the canals is not good.
The drinking-water comes from a distance.
It comes from some pure lake or river.

Hans and Hilda go to school.
They skate all the way to school.
They wear funny wooden shoes.
The shoes are called "klompen."
Their shoes are very big and heavy.
Their feet go clump, clump, clump!
They leave their shoes outside the door.
They walk into the school in their stocking feet.
They skate home from school.
Hilda wears a white cap at home.
She wears a very gay dress.
Hans wears a very short jacket and big, full
trousers.
He has brass buttons on his jacket.
He has a pair of new shoes.
His new shoes have buckles on them.
It is now Saturday evening.
Hans says, "Where are your klompen?"
Hilda says, "I left them outside the door."
The children bring in their wooden shoes.
They clean their shoes.
They must clean their shoes very often.

Hans and Hilda did not go to school every day.
Some days they stayed at home to work.
They went to school again the next week.
They left their shoes outside the door.
They went into the schoolroom.
In the schoolroom was a picture of the Queen of
Holland.
The Queen of Holland is named Wilhelmina.
Queen Wilhelmina lives in a palace.
Other queens have lived in the palace.
Kings, too, have lived in the palace.
The teacher was talking about Queen Wilhelmina.
She said, "We must all love the queen."
School was soon dismissed.
All the children went home.
Queen Wilhelmina came driving by.
All the children saw her coming.
All the boys took off their caps.
All the girls bowed low.
The queen smiled at them as she passed.
They greeted her with loud cheers.

April Stories

Hear the rain, April rain,
Calling to the flowers again!
In the spring, in the spring,
Hear the bluebird sing!
Oh, the earth is fresh and sweet;
Daisies growing at our feet
Nod their heads to and fro,
In the grass they grow.

Hear the rain, April rain,
And the robin's merry strain!
Glad and gay, glad and gay,
Singing all the day,
Robin tells of sunny hours,
And of all the waking flowers;
Robin dear, robin dear,
Sings that spring is here.



Helen Hodge

I like to see the April showers;
Then we are sure of pretty flowers.
“Quack, quack!” said the duck,
 “I like the wet weather.”
“Croak, croak!” said the frog,
 “We will travel together!”
“Wherever we go we have nothing to fear,
For spring is the pleasantest time of the year!”

It is April!
See the rain come down!
We shall need our umbrellas.
We will carry our umbrellas to-day.
We will all carry them to school.
We shall need our rubbers, too.
How it rains in April!
The sun shines in April, too.
The sun may be out at noon.
It may rain when the sun is out.
Then we shall have a rainbow.

April days have come,
 Bringing back the flowers;
Sun and shower together,
 Happy are the hours.

Hear the stream's low music,
And the robin's trill,
Robin sings his song,
Robin's singing still.

The rain also sings a song.
The rain song sounds, "Tap, tap, tap."
The birds hear the rain's song.
The flowers wait for its song.
I have a new silk umbrella.
My brother has an old cotton umbrella.
I shall open my umbrella if it rains.

See the large basket of eggs.
The basket is full of eggs.
I wonder whether they are Easter eggs.
I made Easter eggs last year.
I painted all my Easter eggs.
I painted the eggs blue.
We all hunt for Easter eggs.

The boy has a plow.
He is plowing in the spring.
This boy goes to school.

He will plow every Saturday.
His father is a farmer.
His father plows every day.
The boy plows in April.
The brown earth is sweet.
The old horse is gentle.
The plow makes furrows.
The furrows are deep.
Soon the field will be plowed.
In April I shall work in my garden.
I shall work with my hoe and my spade.
I shall make a fine garden.
I shall have vegetables and flowers in my garden.

One day Mother Rabbit said, "My children, do not
go into the garden."
Brownie said, "I wish to go."
Whitie said, "I wish to go."
Long Ears said, "I wish to go."
Mother Rabbit turned her back and her little rabbits went into the garden.
They crept in through the fence.
Brownie said, "I shall eat cabbages all day."
Whitie said, "I shall eat radishes all day."
Long Ears said, "I shall eat green grass."
Those silly rabbits ate all day.

They ate cabbages, radishes, and green grass.
While the rabbits were eating, the farmer came by.
He said, "Oh, ho! I see a rabbit!
He has been eating in my garden."
All the rabbits ran and hid.
The farmer said, "I will get my gun."
He went into the house.
Then the rabbits scampered home.
Brownie said, "I am so afraid, I am cold all over."
Whitie said, "Oh, how my head aches!"
Long ears said, "I will stay at home next time."
Mother Rabbit sent for Dr. Rabbit.
Dr. Rabbit gave each of the little rabbits a dose
from his bottle.
Then he went away.
The little rabbits went to Mother Rabbit.
They made a bow and said, "We will mind mother
next time.
No more of Dr. Rabbit's medicine for us."

CHILDREN OF ARABIA

Asuf is a little Arabian boy.
He lives in the desert.
He lives in a tent in the desert.
There is much sand in the desert.

There is hot sand everywhere.
There are green spots in the desert.
A green spot in the desert is called an oasis.
Asuf will have his tent on an oasis.
Asuf and his family like to ride over the desert.
They ride on camels.
The camels are very strong.
The camels can carry the tent.
How thirsty Asuf is to-day!
He begs and begs for water.
His mother gives him a drink.
Where does she get the water?
She carries the water with her in a leather jar.
The camels are not very thirsty.
They drank water before they started.
Camels can go without water many days.

“Oh! oh! see the oasis!” cried Asuf.
The camels sniffed at the oasis.
They all came to a stop.
Asuf’s father said, “We will pitch our tent here.”
Then they pitched their tent.
They pitched their tent on the oasis.
Asuf said, “The camels can eat the grass.”
The travelers were all very hungry.
Asuf’s mother got out some food.

She gave the family rice and dates.
They sat down in a circle.
The mother did not sit down.
The little girls did not sit down.
The boys and men ate first.
The mother and the little girls waited on them.
They dipped their food out of a great bowl.
The bowl was placed in the center of the circle.
Each man and each boy had a plate to eat from.
The plate was really a fresh wheat cake.
The men and boys ate their rice and dates.
Then they ate their wheat cakes.

The mother said, "Asuf, come here."
Asuf came running into the tent.
His mother said, "Here is your new turban."
She had a pretty yellow turban.
We should call the turban a handkerchief.
She twisted the turban around Asuf's head.
Asuf has dark hair and eyes.
Sometimes he wears a coat.
The coat is made of goat's hair.
Asuf likes to roam over the desert
He goes to look for ostrich eggs.
The ostrich eggs are good to eat.
They are very heavy.

Sometimes they weigh three pounds.

When Asuf finds an ostrich egg he carries it
proudly home.

Asuf's mother cooks it.

The family eat the egg for supper.

Asuf wished to go to town.

His father said, "You may go to town.

You may ride your horse to-day."

The father and Asuf went to town together.

Each rode his own horse.

Asuf wished to visit a school.

He had never been at school.

They got off their horses.

They went into the schoolroom.

There were no seats in the room.

The boys all sat on the floor.

There were no girls in the school.

My! what a noise the boys made!

They all talked at once.

They all studied out loud.

They said their lessons over and over.

The teacher carried a rod.

He would strike some of the pupils.

He struck them if they did not study out loud.

Asuf did not like the school.

He went back to his own black horse.
He said he would rather ride than go to school.

Every Arabian boy has a horse of his own.
He has a fine black horse.
His horse is very gentle.
He feeds his horse meat.
He feeds his horse a paste made of dates.
Asuf takes good care of his horse.
He is a very kind master.
The finest horses come from Arabia.
Asuf will not go to school.
His father will teach him.
He must learn two lessons.
He must be kind to his guest.
He must learn to rule his horse.
Guests come to the tent.
They are tired and hungry.
Asuf will wait on the guests.
He must find them a place to sit.
He must make them some coffee.

One day Asuf found a book.
He could not read or write.
He said, “What have I found?”

His father said, "This is a book.
There are good things in the book."
Asuf said, "I wish I could read the book."
He went away on his black horse.
He went away to do trading.
He carried the book with him.
Asuf went to a wise old Arab.
He said, "Can you tell me what is in the book?"
The Arab said, "It is a good book.
It is called the Koran."
The Koran is something like our Bible.
It has wise words in it.
Asuf would learn to read if he went to school.
He would learn to read out of the Koran.
Some Arabian boys learn the Koran by heart.
The Koran contains 300 verses.
It contains 114 chapters.
The chapters have strange names.
One chapter is called "The Star."
One is called "The Towers."
The Arab likes to read the Koran.

When Asuf got home he found his father busy.
His father was packing the tent.
His father said, "We must move again.
We must find a new oasis."
This time they had a caravan.

The caravan is a kind of carriage.
One camel drew the caravan.
The other camels kneeled on the sand.
Camels kneel while they are being loaded.
Asuf does not like to ride on a camel.
He likes to ride on his horse.
They all traveled a long time.
At last they saw some fine date palms.
They put up their tent under the palms.
Their tent has three poles.
The tent door folds back.
They all sit outside the tent at night.
They all watch the bright stars.
Asuf's father smokes a long pipe.
The little Arabs sing songs.

One day a visitor came to the tent.
All the Arabs rose to meet him.
They gave him many words of welcome.
They gave him a mat to sit on.
The girls brought rose-leaf ointment for his fingers.
They brought grapes for him to eat.
The Arab must share his food with the stranger.
The stranger was an American.
He could talk with the Arabs.
He knew many languages.
He said, "I should like to see your dates."
The Arabs are proud of their dates.

They brought the stranger some dates.
The women were busy all the time.
Some of them were cooking for the stranger.
Some of them were weaving mats.
In the evening they danced.
They waved bright scarfs as they danced.
They looked pretty dancing on the sand.
They made their visitor very welcome.

All the Arabs smoke pipes.
The women and the girls smoke, too.
How funny they look with their pipes!
They smoke and dance and sing.
The mother teaches the girls to cook.
She teaches them to make bread.
They toss their bread up and down.
They toss it on a cushion.
How will they bake their bread?
They will bake it in an oven.
Their oven is made of bricks.
They all eat ostrich eggs.
They eat dates and berries.
Asuf likes to drink sour milk.
He will not drink sweet milk.
The ostrich runs across the desert.
It runs very fast.
It has deserted its nest.

It has left its eggs in the nest.
Asuf runs to look for the eggs.

Some Arabs are called “tent-dwellers.”
An Arab called a “tent-dweller” lives in the desert.
He is called a “tent-dweller” if he lives in the
country.

Some Arabs are called “dwellers in brick.”
The “dwellers in brick” live in the city.
Massan is an Arabian boy who lives in the city .
His house is close to the street.
The garden is an open court.
The house is made of baked clay.
The house has a flat roof.
Massan’s father is a rich man.
He owns many sheep and camels.
Massan wears a bright turban on his head.
He wears a tunic over his shoulders.
The tunic is a kind of cape.
Massan is kind to his camels.
He likes to drink camel’s milk.
He wears clothing made of camel’s hair.

May Stories

Apple blossoms softly fall
In the happy May-time;
Robin, wren, and bluebird call
In the happy May-time.

Robin sings that skies are blue,
He's singing merry songs to you,
And he builds a nest for two,
In the happy May-time.

This is the beautiful and sunny month of May.
It is the merry and fragrant month of May.
Orchards are aglow with pink and white blossoms.
All the birds are singing joyously.
The birds sing merry songs in May-time.
The shy, purple violets bloom in May.
The brook in the meadow sings a sweet song.
How sweet the beautiful apple blossoms are.

All the earth is fresh and fair
In apple blossom time,
Sweet bird songs are in the air
In apple blossom time.

A little boy planted a seed one day.
The boy planted an apple seed.
The little seed soon took root.
The seed sent up a little shoot.
At last it became an apple tree.
After a while the tree bore red apples.
Every year the little tree grew.
Every year the tree had apple blossoms on it.
Every year the tree bore red apples.
The little boy grew faster than the tree.
The little boy is a grandpa now.
He likes to sit under the apple tree.

On May-day the children in Sweden dance.
They dance around the May pole.
In every village the people have a large May pole.
This May pole is fifty feet high.
It is covered with wreaths and flowers and leaves.
At top of the May pole is the flag of Sweden.
The people in Sweden dance around the pole.



They light bonfires near the pole.
The people in Sweden are merry.
They are very merry in the month of May.

The boy has been fishing.
He has caught a large fish.
The boy sat on the bank and kept very still.
The fish began to bite.
Still the boy did not move.
At last he caught the fish.
He will take his big fish home.
Fish live in the water.
Fish live in the ocean.
Fish live in the streams.
A fish breathes through its gills.
We breathe through our lungs.
We cannot breathe in the water.
Fish are very cold-blooded.
We are very warm-blooded.

See all the children with flags.
It is Memorial Day.
Where are the children going?
They are going to decorate graves.

They will decorate the soldiers' graves.
They carry flags and flowers.
It is the thirtieth of May.
Memorial Day is on the thirtieth of May.
We shall decorate all the soldiers' graves.
We shall sing about our old soldiers.

One Saturday in May John went to visit his aunt.
He rapped at the door and his aunt came.
John said, "How do you do?
I have come to visit you."
His aunt said, "I am glad to see you.
You must stay a long time."
Then John went into the house.
"I think there is some one rapping at the door,"
he said.
His aunt asked him to go to the door.
He went, but there was no one outside.
His aunt said, "You may sleep late to-morrow.
I shall not call you in vacation time."
John said, "Thank you."
He went to bed.
Early next morning John heard a gentle "tap,
tap."
He sat up in bed and said, "What is that?"
There was no answer except "tap, tap."

John said, "My aunt must want me for something."

He got up and went downstairs.

His aunt called, "Is that you John?"

Why are you up so early?"

John said, "I thought I heard you rapping."

His aunt laughed and said, "Go back to bed.

It was only the red-headed woodpecker."

CHILDREN OF CHINA

Ku Chang is a little Chinese boy.

He lives far away in China.

Ku Chang lives in a hut.

He lives with his brother Kong.

Outside the hut is a pond.

The boys are hatching ducks' eggs.

They put the eggs on the floor of the hut.

The sun hatches the eggs.

Ku Chang puts the little ducks outdoors.

He makes the little ducks swim.

How the ducks do enjoy the water!

The ducks soon learn to swim.

Kong will sell the ducks some day.

Ku Chang will buy a farm some day.

He will raise poppy flowers.

From the flowers he will make opium.

One day Ku Chang left his brother.
He went away to make a visit.
He went away to visit his cousin.
He had to travel a long way.
His cousin lived in the city.
He lived in the city of Hong Kong.
Ku Chang went to Hong Kong.

Ku Chang is an odd-looking boy.
He wears an odd-looking pigtail.
He calls his pigtail a "queue."
He will have fun with his queue.
He will play a game with his queue.
The boys all play tag with their queues.
They wear them over their shoulders.
One boy throws his queue forward.
They all try to tag this boy.
He puts his queue back over his shoulder.
If they tag him first he is caught.
The children like to play horse.
They drive one another as horses.
They drive one another by their queues.
Ku Chang likes to play games.
He has a fine kite of his own.
He likes to fly his new kite.
Ku Chang is very proud of his queue.

He would not like to cut it off.
He means always to wear a queue.

Ku Chang went to his cousin's house.
There was a new baby in the house.
The baby was a month old.
There was to be a great feast.
The baby's head was shaved.
It was shaved only in spots.
The baby was given a name.
They named the baby "Pig."
That was a strange name for a baby!
They did not wish evil spirits to look at him.
That is why they gave him an ugly name.
They will name the baby again some day.
They will give him a new name.
Ku Chang gave the baby a present.
All the other guests gave him presents.
The baby received an inkstand.
Some one gave him two cakes of ink.
He had twelve dresses given him.
He had a jar of fruit and a jar of sugar.
He had many other presents besides.
The company ate much fruit.
They threw away the fruit and ate the seeds.
They had a great feast.
They had music at the feast.

Ku Chang had a pleasant time.
He was very happy.
Next day Ku Chang went down the street.
He met an old friend, Fang.
Ku Chang did not shake hands with Fang.
What do you suppose he did?
He shook his own hands!
He was glad to see Fang.
The friends took a walk together.
They kept out of step as they walked.
They kept out of step on purpose.
There was a great wind blowing.
Fang said, "It blows from the west-north."
We should say, "It blows from the northwest."
The Chinese do many queer things.
They do the opposite of what we do.
Ku Chang and Fang passed by a little house.
A branch of fir hung over the door.
That meant that a baby was born.
"I hope it is a boy," said Ku Chang.
Fang said, "I do hope it is a boy."
Little girls are not welcome in China.
The Chinese would rather have boys.

Ku Chang said, "I should like to visit a school."
Fang said, "We will visit school together."
They went into a schoolroom.

The children were all studying.
They were all studying out loud.
One boy said his lessons well.
He stood while he talked.
He stood with his back to his teacher.
The school was full of boys.
There were no girls in the school.
One sentence they all said.
The sentence was a long one.
The sentence they said was:
“What you would not like done to you, do not you
to others.”
They said the sentence over and over.
Some of the scholars were writing.
They were writing with brushes.
They wrote strange letters.
They wrote strange characters.
Their letters do not look like ours.
We cannot read their letters.

Ku Chang said, “Let us go now.”
Fang said, “I am very hungry.”
Fang took Ku Chang home.
They sat down to eat dinner.
They had rice and fish to eat.
They had no knife and no fork.
They ate with chopsticks.

Ku Chang said, "Come, go home with me."
Fang said, "Let us first visit Wah Loo."
Then they went to visit Wah Loo.
Wah Loo lived in a boat.
He lived in it all the time.
He often caught fine fish.
He made his visitors welcome.
He did not take off his hat to them.
Wah Loo put his hat on when they came.
He shook his own hands.
They all shook their own hands.

Wah Loo had a wife.
Her name was Tee Sin.
Tee Sin could not walk very well.
Tee Sin had very small feet.
Her feet had been bound up tight when she was
little.
Chinese girls wish to have small feet.
The Chinese often tell this story:
There was once a beautiful woman.
Her face was as round as the moon.
She had narrow eyes and a yellow face.
She had jewels and a gold pipe.
She had pretty vases.
She had very small feet.

The Emperor of China thought her feet were beautiful.

He told her to bind them with bandages.

This would make them still smaller.

She had her feet bound tight.

She went to see the emperor.

He was very much pleased with her feet.

He had new shoes made for her.

A lotus flower was cut on each shoe.

It was cut on the sole of the shoe.

She left the print of her foot wherever she went.

Ku Chang said, "It is fine to live in a boat."

Wah Loo said, "Our neighbors all live in boats."

They looked about to see the boats.

There were many boats in the water.

"Why do they live on the water?" asked Ku Chang.

Fang said, "The city is so crowded."

Wah Loo said, "Let us go and fish."

They went on a raft to fish.

They carried a big net with them.

There was a hoop fastened to the net.

There was a pole fastened to the hoop.

The net looked like a basket.

They sank the net in the water.

After a while they pulled the net up.

The net was full of fish.
Some people were fishing near them.
These people fished in a different way.
They had two big birds.
The birds caught the fish and brought them to the
raft.
Many people were fishing on rafts.

They all went back to the house-boat.
Tee Sin gave her visitors tea.
Tee Sin had a very fine dress.
Her dress was made of silk.
It had embroidery on it.
She carried a large fan.
She carried her baby on her back.
Her baby was tied up in a large handkerchief.
It was New Year's Day.
Suddenly they saw a sky rocket.
Then they saw another and another.
Everybody set off fire-crackers.
In China New Year's Day is called everybody's
birthday.
The people all give one another presents.
Some one gave Tee Sin a blue bowl.
There was a flower growing in the bowl.
A Chinese lily grew in the bowl.
Tee Sin said, "It is a good-luck present."

They all had a happy day.
Ku Chang said he must go home.
Fang said he would go home with him.

Ku Chang took Fang home with him.
They rode in queer carriages.
Each rode in a palanquin.
Eight men carried the palanquin.
They went through the city of Canton.
The city has beautiful gates.
The city has beautiful temples.
All the men and boys were flying kites.
They flew all kinds of kites.
There were fish-shaped kites.
There were dragon-shaped kites.
Many people carried fans.
The streets of Canton were gay.
Fang said, "I am glad to go home with you."
"I shall be glad to see your ducks."
At last they got to Ku Chang's house.
They rode in palanquins all the way.
Fang was pleased with the ducks.
He took some ducks home with him.
He said he would come again to visit Ku Chang.
He said he would be glad to come again some day.

June Stories

See the organ-grinder,
 Standing in the street!
I like to hear the organ sing,
 Its tune's so very sweet;

Then the clever monkey
 Holds his cap for me;
I will throw some pennies in,—
 One—two—three!

Which of the summer months is this?
When does vacation begin for boys and girls?
What kind of weather have we usually in June?
What kind of clothes do we wear in June?
What flowers bloom in the month of June?
What is growing in your flower-garden?
What is growing in your vegetable garden?
How many kinds of roses can you name?
Which June flowers do you like best?

O June! we love vacation time!
Our lessons now are over,
And butterflies go flitting by
Above the sweet red clover.

Oh, June has come with flowers fair,
The woodlands all are ringing
With hum of bee and song of bird,
For everything is singing.

One day I found a caterpillar.
I put it in a little box.
I gave it grass to eat.
The caterpillar made a cocoon.
Soon the caterpillar could not be seen.
It was inside the cocoon.
I left the cover off the box.
One day I looked in the box.
The cocoon had split open.
I looked about for the butterfly.
Something flew by me.
It was a beautiful butterfly.
It had bright spots on its wings.
It sailed away in the sunshine.



Helen Hodge

One day a boy found a bag.
The bag was open and empty, but it had a man's
name on it.
The boy said, "I must find the owner of the bag."
The boy found the owner.
The man was so pleased to have his bag found,
that he said, "Come with me."
The boy followed the man into his back yard.
There he saw some fine chickens.
The man said, "You may choose a hen."
The boy chose a black hen.
The hen laid an egg every day.
The boy sold the eggs to his mother.
He soon had money enough to buy another hen.
The boy became a young farmer.

We are all going to the picnic.
It is to be a school picnic.
Every child will carry a basket.
We shall have a lunch in our baskets.
We are going to the park for our picnic.
We shall sit on the benches, and run in the paths.
We cannot run on the grass in the parks.
Some day we shall have another picnic.
Some day we shall ride to the woods.

See the large beehive!
The beehive is in the yard.
The bees are in the hive.
The bees are making honey.
They make honey from the flowers.
The queen bee is in the hive.
The drones are in the hive.
The workers are gathering honey.
The bees will gather much honey.
The flowers of the maple tree have honey.
The red maple tree has flowers on it.

Once a queen went to visit a wise old king.
She carried two bunches of flowers with her.
One bunch of flowers was real and one was artificial.
The artificial flowers looked very real.
The queen asked the king which were the real flowers, but the king did not know.
He was a wise old king, however.
He saw a bee buzzing outside the window.
He knew the bee could tell which were the real flowers.
He said, "Please let the bee in."
Some one opened the window. The bee flew in and went straight to one bunch of flowers.

Then the king knew which flowers were real.
The queen said, "He is the wisest king in the
world."

INDIAN CHILDREN

Red Deer was an old Indian.
He did not like the cold.
He built a wigwam by the river.
He built it of poles and skin.
Red Deer lived in the wigwam.
His wife also lived in the wigwam.
He called his wife the "squaw."
They had a little baby girl.
They called the baby a "papoose."
The squaw carried the papoose.
She carried the papoose on her back.
She carried her in the daytime.
She hung the papoose up in her cradle.
She hung the papoose up at night.
Sometimes she hung the cradle outdoors.
She hung the cradle on the branch of a tree.
She hung it outdoors when it was hot.
She would sing the papoose a lullaby.
Then the little papoose would go to sleep.
Would you be afraid to sleep outdoors?
Would you like to swing from a tree?

Little papoose was not afraid.
She liked to be rocked by the wind.
Little papoose liked her cradle.
She liked to swing from a tree.
She liked to be in her cradle in the day.
She liked to be in it at night.
She liked to ride on her mother's back, too.
Little papoose could hear the birds singing.
The birds sang early in the morning.
She liked to see the bright stars.
She could see the stars at night.
She could see the stars twinkle.
The squaw said, "See, the papoose is growing fast."
Red Deer said, "She is too big for her cradle."
Sure enough, the cradle was too small.
Red Deer said, "I will make a new cradle."
He made her a new cradle that day.
He made the cradle much larger this time.
He lined the cradle with moss.
Little papoose liked her new cradle much better.
She fell asleep in the new cradle.

Red Deer said, "We must name our papoose."
He said, "We will name her to-morrow."
Little papoose woke up very happy.
She laughed at her father's moccasins.

She pointed at his moccasins.
She clapped her hands with glee.
Red Deer said, "We will call the papoose Little
Moccasin."
So they called the papoose "Little Moccasin."
The Indians do not wear shoes like ours.
They wear moccasins on their feet.
The moccasins are made of leather.
Some Indians wear snowshoes.
Little Moccasin grew very fast.
She helped her mother every day.
She learned to plant corn.
Then she learned to make baskets.
She made all kinds of grass baskets.
She made sweet-grass baskets.
Red Deer went off hunting.
He came back the next day.
He said, "We shall have a moving day."

It was moving day for all the Indians in the village.

The squaws took down the wigwams.
The little Indians helped the squaws.
They gathered the corn in baskets.
They helped fold up the skins.
They carried all their goods.
Red Deer said, "We will move to the woods."

We will have new hunting-grounds.”
The squaws set up the wigwams in the woods.
The chiefs went out hunting.
They came home with bear and deer.
They cooked the meat and had a feast.
One day Little Moccasin was missing.
The squaw could not find Little Moccasin.
Red Deer could not find her.
Little Moccasin had gone away.
They were afraid she was lost.
They were afraid she was lost in the woods.

Little Moccasin knew where she was going.
She was going to a village near by.
Some white people lived in the village.
Little Moccasin took her baskets with her.
She was going to sell her baskets.
She would sell them to the white people.
She came near the village.
She saw a great many white people.
She said, “Heap Pale-Face people.”
The Indians call white people “Pale-Faces.”
She offered her baskets for sale.
All the white people liked her baskets.
Some of the baskets had gay colors in them.
Some of them had sweet-grass in them.
Little Moccasin sold all her baskets.

Then she went home again.
She had no baskets with her now.
She had three silver dollars.
She had sold all her baskets for three dollars.
The squaw said she had sold them too cheap.
She said, "We will make more baskets.
We shall sell them to the Pale-Faces."

All the squaws made baskets.
They made large and small baskets.
They made different shaped baskets.
They made baskets of reed and grasses.
They put handles on the baskets.
Some of the baskets had covers.
They tied the baskets together.
Each squaw carried her own baskets.
She tied them all with one cord.
She carried them over her shoulder.
They all went to the village near by.
The white people had moved away.
There were only a few Indians in the village.
They traded their baskets with the Indians.
They traded them for beads and rings.
They said, "You can sell the baskets."
"You can sell them when the Pale-Faces come."
Then they all went back home again.
They did not have any money this time.

They liked the beads and rings better.
They said, "We will make more baskets by and by."

Little Moccasin was very tired.
She almost fell asleep on the way home.
The squaw said, "You must not go to sleep.
You are so big I cannot carry you."
Little Moccasin said, "I cannot go any farther."
The squaw said, "Weeng will catch you."
What do you suppose the squaw meant?
The Indians think there is a fairy named Weeng.
They say that he whispers to the children.
They think he hums a little song.
Then the children fall asleep.
Weeng is full of mischief sometimes.
Weeng may put the hunter to sleep.
Then the game will get away.
The hunter will miss his game.
Little Moccasin laughed merrily.
She said, "I will look out for Weeng.
I will not let him put me to sleep."

Red Deer sailed away in his canoe.
He took Little Moccasin with him.
The day was rather cloudy.

“I wonder if it will rain,” he said.
It did begin to look like rain.
Little Moccasin put her hand in the water.
Little Moccasin said, “Heap wet.”
Then it began to rain.
First a few drops fell.
Then it began to rain harder.
Little Moccasin said again, “Heap wet.”
Red Deer said, “Muinwa sends the rain.
He has a great brush of birds’ feathers.
He dips his great brush in the sea.
He sprinkles the drops on the earth.
The flowers and grass need the rain.”
Little Moccasin said, “What does Muinwa do in
winter?”
Red Deer said, “He sends heap snow.”
Little Moccasin said, “Oh, see the rainbow!”
The sun was shining a little now.
The rain had almost stopped.
There was a beautiful rainbow in the sky.

Red Deer said, “Have you heard of Hiawatha?”
Little Moccasin had not heard of Hiawatha.
Red Deer said, “He was an Indian boy.
He lived in a wigwam, as we do.
He lived with his grandmother.
Hiawatha saw the rainbow.

He asked his grandmother what it was.
His grandmother told him it was made of flowers.”
Little Moccasin said, “I like that story.
Tell me another story, please.”
It was evening now and the moon came up.
They could see the moonlight on the water.
The moon was only a half-moon that night.
Red Deer said, “The dragons are eating the moon.
There are four dragons who eat the moon.
They live in the four corners of heaven.
They eat slices of the moon until it is gone.
They go back to their homes.
Then there comes a new moon in the sky.”
“Tell it again,” said Little Moccasin.
Then Red Deer told the story again.

They sailed away and away, to a new village
The new village was full of Indians.
Red Deer made friends with the Indians.
These Indians belonged to another tribe.
They said, “Who is with you?”
He said, “I have Little Moccasin with me.”
The Indians all had a great feast together.
Red Deer had some presents given him.
He was a great chief in his own tribe.
The Indians gave him a bow and arrow.
They gave him a new pipe.

They gave Little Moccasin a string of beads.
Little Moccasin was tired and homesick.
She asked Red Deer when they would go home.
He said, "We shall sail home to-morrow.
We shall sail home in our canoe."
Next day they could not find their old canoe.
They saw a new canoe by the river.
An Indian came and said it was a present for Red
Deer.
Red Deer and Little Moccasin sailed home.
They sailed home in a new canoe.

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